Go DJ

Lil Wayne

Yea, yea, yea

Grown ups in between, chil'ren and babies

Right about now its yo boy, ya heard, back again D-J Mannie

Fre' fresh err fresh, fre' fresh err fresh, fre' fresh err fresh, fre' fresh err freshGo D-J, that's my D-J go D-J,

that's my D-J

Go D-J, that's my D-J go D-J, yea

Wit' Weezy Wee, step up to the mic dude do watcha do, ya heardLadies and gentlemen, what you have here is brought to you

Courtesy of the young man young Carter and the great man Mannie Fresh So what I want y'all out there to do for me is say thisSay go D-J, cause that's my D-J

Say go D-J, cause that's my D-J

Say go D-J, cause that's my D-J (this the carter)

Say go D-J, cause that's my cause that's myMurder one oh one, the hottest nigga under the sun

I come from under the tummy, busting a Tommy

Or come from under your garments, yo chest and your arm hit

Pow, one to the head now you know he dead

Now you know I play it, like a pro in the game

No better yet a veteran in the hall of fame

I got that medicine, I'm better than all the names

Hey its Cash Money Records man a lawless gang

Put some water on the track, fresh for all his flame

Wear a helmet when you bang it man and guard yo' brain

Cause the flow is spasmodic what they call insane

That ain't even a motherfucking aim I get dough boy

And you already know that pimping

Eighteen how I'm living young'n show that Bentley

Stunna' my Pa' so you know that's in me

Gotti my mentor so don't go there wit' meSay go D-J, cause that's my D-J

Say go D-J, cause that's my D-J (this the carter)

Say go D-J, cause that's my D-J

Say go D-J, cause that's my cause that's mySay go D-J, cause that's my D-J (this the carter)

Say go D-J, cause that's my D-J

Say go D-J, cause that's my D-J

Say go D-J, cause that's my cause that's myAnd I move like the Coupe through traffic

Rush hour G-T Bent' roof is absent

Ya bitch present wit' the music blasting

And she keep asking, "how it shoot if its plastic?"

I tell her you see if ya boy run up,

She sat back and cut the Carter back up, oh fa sho

Hey Big Mike they better step they authority up Before they step to a sergeant's son, I got army guns You niggas never harming young,

Fly wizzy my opponents done, I'm done talking (shut up)
And I ain't just begun, I been running my city like Diddy ya chump
I fly by ya in a foreign whip, on the throttle wit' a model bony bitch
Pair of phony tits, her hair is long and shit, to her thong and shit

Well here we go so hold on to this, uh lets goHold on let me hit the blunt

So go, so go this is the, this is the, this is the

This is the, this is the, this is the CarterSay go D-J, cause that's my D-J (that my D-J)

Say go D-J, cause that's my D-J (that my D-J)

Say go D-J, cause that's my D-J (Mannie Fresh that's a my D-J)

Say go D-J, cause that's my cause that's my

Cause that's my, cause that's myBirdman put them niggas in a trash can

Leave 'em outside of your door I'm your trash man

I'm steady lighting another hash and riding in my jag

You will need a gas mask man

You snakes, stop hiding in the grass

Sooner or later I'll cut it, now the blades in yo' ass

You homo niggas getting Aids in the ass

While the homie here tryna get paid in advance

I'm staying on my grizzy I'm a bonafide hustler

Play me or play wit' me then I'm going find your mother

Niggas wanna eat cause they ain't ate nothing

But niggas wanna leave when you say you out of mustard

So I'm a walk into the restaurant alone, leaving out

Leaving behind just residue and bones

In your residence with Rugers to your dome

Like where the fuck you holding the coke, holding your throat, chokeThis, this, this is the CarterSay go D-J, cause that's my D-J (an' that my D-J)

Say go D-J, cause that's my D-J

Say go D-J, cause that's my D-J

Say go D-J, cause that's my cause that's my

Call me when you fuckin' wit' me go D-J

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